MR. BUCHANAN'S MEMOIRS.

Bis Priendship for Henry Wheaton-Unpub-

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir : Under this head I propose to send you, from time to time, for publication various documents papers, and letters, hitherto unpublished. of which I could not make use in the rewatch may further Illustrate his character and public life and the history of the times. The following letters from that modest scholar and able diplomatist, Henry Wheaton, the learned author of "Elements of International Law," will recall him and his somewhat unhappy life to those who remember bim as I do in his later years. hatever may be thought now of the necessity for maintaining diplomatic representatives of our country and Government in Europe, probably few persons will question the propriety of supporting them by salaries adequate to their spective posts, so long as we have diplomatic functionaries of a rank equal to the corresponding representatives of other Govern-ments. I met Mr. Wheaton after his return home from a residence of twenty years in Europe in a diplomatic capacity, in which he had been a most useful servant of our country and an honer to the American character. found him in the law library at Harvard, trying to prepare himself to deliver a course of lectures at the Dana Law Coilege on international law, for which he had received an invitation from the corporation, and for which he was to be paid a suitable compensation. He spoke to me sadiy of the res angusta domifound it very difficult to command his power of tabor, or to fix his attention upon anything but his unfortunate personal condition. In fact, he had to give up the attempt, and he dae I soon after, a broken-hearted man. His fate impressed me deeply with the defects of a system which virtually puts it out of the power of any but men of independent fortune to accept omatic posts in Europe, or else leaves them to be flied by politicians as rewards for political service. It was largely in consequence of Mr. Euchanan's influence with the administration of Gen. Jackson that Mr. Wheaton was transferred from Copenhagen to Berlin; and it was doubtless to his long residence abroad that the world ofes his great work on international law, which could not, in all probability, have been written in this country. But a singular fatality attended this work. Mr. Wheaton received very little pecu-niary benefit from it compaced with its value to the world; and after his death, the edition which was prepared by his friend Mr. William Beach Lawrence, whose notes were both very learned and very ill-arranged, became involved in a law suit in which Mr. Lawrence complained of a piracy of his labors by Mr. Dana. who undertook another edition of Wheaton. An earlier misfortune to his copyright interletters to Mr. Buchanan. He was, as your legal readers may well remember, for many years the reporter of the decisions of the Su-preme Court of the United States. When he received this appointment, and for long afterward, no one imagined that there could not be a conyright in the opinions of the Judges. Mr. Wheaton supposed that his copyright on the successive volumes of his Reports secured to alm the exclusive right to the publication of cases and his synopsis of the arguments of sel. His extensive learning enabled him to be of great service to the Judges in the revision of their opinions preparatory to their publication; and his Reports were enriched by valuable notes, especially by some on the law of prize and the practice of the prize courts. that were important aids in the decision of future cases. Taken altogether, the volumes of his Reports, if protected by a valid copyright. formed an important property. Mr. Richard Peters of Philadelphia, who succeeded Mr. Wheaton as reporter, propared and published a set of condessed in Mr. Wheaton's vol-that were embraced in Mr. Wheaton's vol-umes, using not only the opinions of the Judges as Wheaton had given them, but, Wheaton charged in the which he instituted, other matter that was also under the protection of Great and bitter was Mr. ton's disappointment when the Court deor heaton's disappointment when the Court de-cided that there could be at common law, no copyright in their opinions, and that as no net of Congress had expressly croated a copyright in them, Mr. Peters had not infringed by re-publishing them. The Court held, however, that in the contents of his volumes which were the truits of Mr. Wheaton's own labor, he could have a vaid copyright. But he was in Europe, and the decision, having denied his copyright in the opinions, had desiryoid the pecuniary while for him to pursue the litization further in order to have it determined whether Mr. Peters had, in fact, pirated his work in those

matters which exclusively be onged to him. GEO. TICKNOR CURTIS. RICHFIELD SPRINGS. Aug. 10.

WHEATON TO BUCHANAN,
COPENHAGEN, Dec. 3, 1834.

MY DEAR SIR: I have been intending to write
you ever since I came here, but have been
writing until I smouth hear sometting positive
from home as to my juture destination.

My anxiety on that subject is not yet relieved,
although the confidence I have in the President's character will not permit me to doubt
that he will fulfil his avowed intentions in resisect to that matter. Fixed rather mortified,
after seven years of successful service in this
line, to be compelled to ask the support of
my friends in aid of my advancement.
You are july aware how very inadequate
is the compelisation allowed to our dipis the compensation allowed to our dip-logicate agents in Europe to emble us to exist without absolutely disgracing the coun-try we represent, and that the only mode in which the Government can correct this in-adequacy is by making frequent changes. Even if I should be translated at this moment the if I seemed be translated at the moment the decerment would still be my debor even attentile receipt of a new outlit as Charge d'Affaces. This state of things is the more inconvenient to me since the very serious expenses. I have been compelled to their by the awaying to the sopyright of my deports. The Posident is tally reformed of the extraordinary elements ances connected with the decision of that case in the Supreme Court, and the configuration of the function of the peace. belonder me of the frants of tweive years that tentier he nor my other of my decay be awate of the extent of the peculiarity and has been done me. I merely to be streamstances to enable you to be for my selectude in respect to my

anished to be streamstances to emble you to account for my schedule in respect to my schedule alone. I should not be satisfied with anything shore of coments to the rank of Minister Pen petentiary. Even as things are, I cannot be to the king, that if the mission at Paris should be some yacant in the course of next year, it was due to presumption in me to think that my pendiar qualifications and the ear, ri one I have acquired of European affairs and forms of business mucht possibly be thought to outweigh considerations of mere temps ary positics. I flatter myself that I know France and Free thmen, their language, laws and literature, as well as any of our living countrymen who have enjoyed the advantage of leng in Europe, and letter than men of those who have not been out of their own country. But I am growing egotistical, and must forbear.

If you see no objection to such a course, I should be much obliged if, on the receipt of this you would write the President again on my subject, in order to refreshen his recollections and mike assurance doubly sure. I am assure that in the midst of the ardent struggle in which he is engaged these affairs can only occasionally arrest his attention, and that it may not be superfluous to remind him once mere of your sentiments in regard to me.

Should you have time to favor me with a few lines, let me know what are the political prospects at home.

lines, let me know what are the pointest pros-pects at home.

Mrs. W., who remembers with lively pleasure the few days we spent together at Hamburg, jo as me in cordial wishes for your health and preserrity. I am, my dear sir, very truly your friend.

To the Hon. James Buchann. WHEATON TO BUCHANAN.

WHEATON TO BUCHANAN.

COPENBAGEN, May 26, 1895.

My Dear Sir: I have to return you my thanks for the lively interest which you, in common with the rest of my friends took in my transfer to another post. Your past kind attention to my wishes induces me to trouble you on the subject of the outfit which ought to have accompanied it. The uniform usage has been to allow it in such cases, and even in the cases of a promotion at the same court—as for instance that of our friend Mr. Vail, advanced from being Secretary of Legation to the rank of Charge d'Affaires at London. The presumption in all such cases is that the advancement especially when accompanied with a removal to another place, will be attended with extraordinary expenses, and I believe your own experience must have convinced you that the allowance ought to be made wherever it can lawfully be done in order to make up the inadequacy of our annual salaries to en-

able us to live in anything like a decent style in the society where we are thrown. I understand from a confidential source, on which I can rely that the President, from some acrapic about construction, was not willing to ask Congress for an appropriation, but that he will make no objection to previous leting made for it at the next session. Thave written to him that I accept with this understanding. Indeed I could not affect to accept upon the condition of paying out of my own pocket the extra expenses of removing and establishing mixed with my family at Berlin, which will be the same as if I crossed the Atlantic for the same purpose. I sought the transfer as an honorable advancement to a station of more usefulness, and I should be sorry the President should suppose it was for the sake of the outfit. I bray you to take an opportunity of conversing with him, and setting aim right on the subject. At the same time I must beg of you to ecoperate with my other friends in getting an appropriation for the case. If you would take the trouble on your arrival in Washington next whiter, to conter with my friend, Mr. Butter, the Attorney-General, you will find him disposed to do everything to promote the same object.

I saw with great pleasure your election to the Senate, and heartly concurred with you in the Senate, and heartly concurred with you in the Senate, and heartly concurred with you in the views you took of the French question. The

T saw with great pleasure your election to the Senate, and hearthy concurred with you in the views you took of the French question. The Chamber of Feers has not yet acted upon the bill, but I think it will do well to get rid of Gen. Value's amendment which Mons, de Broglie so imprudently adopted, and which has thrown a new stumbling obok in the way of the conclusion of an affair which a little straightforwardness would have long since brought to an entit.

I shall be happy to hear from you at Berlin, whither I shall proceed in a few days. My address is to the care of the American Legation, in London, and I should be grad, by a few lines from under your own nand, to learn that you have received this letter.

I bray you, my dear sir, to accept my best wishes for your health and prosperity, in which Mrs. W. and my daugnter join me, always recurring to the agreeable reconcidion of the pleasant nours spent in your society at Hamburg, I am, my dear sir, very truly and respectfully your friend.

Wheaton to Buchanan.

Behlis, Sept. 26, 1836.

Hamburg. I am, my dear sit. very truly and respectfully your friend.

WHEATON TO BUCHANAN.

Berlin, Sept. 26, 1836.

My Dear Sir. No letter that I have received for a long time pust has given use so much pleasure as yours of the 3d August, which may just been received. No! my dear sir, I didn't want this proof of your sincere disposition to serve me, but I apprenended from your silence that you saw no occasion for so doing akery soon to occur, and didn not wash to testify your kind feerings in barron professions. Your letter shows a friendship so sincere and hearty that I cannot let pass this post without hastening to reply to it. Be assured that I know how to estimate the attenment of such men as yourself and Mr. Butler, with whom I am very guidto find you are on so friendly a footing.

Mr. You konne, the Prussian Chargé d'Alfaires at Wash ington, has been appointed by his tovernment diminer lessident. I can bear witness that in making this advance to us the Prussian Covernment may been influenced by the most amicrose feelings, and by the desire to see the commercial reactions between the United States and Germany extended and developed. If they have not gone so far in the first instance as to name him Envoy, it has doubtless been from a crudent apprehension that such a stop might be viewed with jeanousy by Austra and other powers who are sonsibly anive to the growing influence of Prussia, acquired through her jactonage of the Commercial Union (Zeil-Verband), by which 25,000,000 Germans are now united under my nomination as Envoy here would be immediately followed by the appointment of Mr. You konne, with a correspondent rank at which the side of the sovereign (which constitutes the essential distinction), it is not worth our while to stand upon a mere point of etiquette in a matter so important, and where the Prussian tovernment has shown a daponation to waive all difficulties of form.

I have just returned from a long tour into the interior of Germany, undertaken with the view of studying the commercial and

difficulties of form.

I have just returned from a long tour into the interior of overmany, undertaken with the view of studying the commercial and other resources of the countries united with Prussia in her commercial league. I have thus completed the investigation begun has year, and visited every State of the Union except Bavaria and Wirtemberg, so that I now flatter myself that I am master of the subject, and qualifi die treat upon it are commercial interest, and I can assure you that I confidently believe, independent of personal interest, that very important results to our commercial interests may be obtained by negotiation, if the mission here is raised to a suitable rank. But this Government and the other German States associated with it can never be made to comprehend that we attach due importance to their union, so long as we are represented here merely by a Minister with the subordinate rank of Charrid d'Affaires. Nobody knows better than yourself how these thirds are viewed in Europe, and that it is not on account of the mere seand of the title, but because it does not imply the same degree of confidence in the individual on the part of his own Government, as according to European usage, negotiations of this importance are never confidence in the individual on the part of his own Government, as according to European usage, negotiations of this importance are never confidence in the individual on the part of his own Government, as according to European usage, negotiations of this importance are never confidence in the individual on the part of his own Government, as according to European usage, negotiations of this importance are never confidence on this subject, and beg you would take an early opportunity of conterring with him respecting it.

I gave Mr. Dodge, our Consul at Bremen, a

an early opportunity of conferring are respecting it.

I gave Mr. Dodge, our Consul at Bremen, a note of introduction to you, as he is well acquainted with the commerce of Germany, and is an eyewithese of the unwearied pains I have taken to make myself master of it.

Mrs. Wheaton and my daughter often recur with great pleasure to the resollection of our with great pleasure to the resollection of our Mrs. W. desires me to with great pleasure to the recoilection of our meeting at Hamburg. Mrs. W. desires me to remind you of what we then said as to the strong reasons we had for wishing a change in our position, which have not been diminished by our transfer to a much more expensive residence. I am, my dear sir, very truly your children of the Hon. Mr. Buchanan.

The Hon. Mr. Buchanan.

WHEATON TO BUCHANAN.

obliged friend.

The Hon. Mr. Buchanan.

Berlin, May 10, 1837.

My Drar Sir: I cannot let this day's courier go off without thanking you beartily for the very kind interest you took in the question of my promotion. I shale and eaver to deserve the confidence of my friends and the Government.

I have read with much piensure your 'miks' in the Senate this winter. The new Administration IMr. Van Burch is will have its difficulties, but I trust will surmount them all by the firm support of the people and the President's conciliatory temier, combined with great abilities and long experience in public business.

There is one question neading in your body in which I take a great interest. I mean the International Copyright bil.

I hope that further reflection will convince you that fapart from the justice of the measure) our native authors can never expect to be paid by our publishers an adequate remuneration so long as the latter can appropriate to themselves the best British productions on the same subject. Without money and without price. As a scribber I feed how disadvantations to long as the latter can appropriate to themselves the best British productions on the same subject. Without money and without price. As a scribber I feed how disadvantations it is to us, and how unfair towards British authors, that we can secure our conyright in England and get money for it, as I have my-self experienced on a small scale, which our publishers will give us affice of the measure to works wisse murit is not catested, because they can get others on the same subject issuing from the British press for nothing. The subject has been lawen up by the Prussian Government in a very illeria spirit with a view to meet the proposition of France to make a reciprocal compact with the other continental nations for the projection of illerary property. Health he believers in judicial infallibility.

Exemped to the roll Hamburg frend.

The Bod with will confound the believers in judicial infallibility.

Exemped to the Buchanan.

The Bod of th

The End of the Old Machine. Republican stood at a Custom House door.

With a countenance doleful as ever was seen, and his courage was weak and his heart was seen And he sighed for the glorious days of yors.

As he mourned the decay of the old machine. le had known that machine in its giory and pride,

When fresh from the foundry and bright from the file, For labor and conquest hedecked as a brido, while men who were true and who since have been tried Were working its levers in excellent style. He had known that machine when the fuel of spoils

Was lavishly fed to the furnace below. When rest it had none from its struggles and tolls, And rattled off games that were surely not Hoyle's. While office and cash kept its furnace aglow He had known that machine in its prosperous days.

When stout Andy Johnson was crushed by its force; Through the granite of Grant and the mud flats of Hayes, To Garfield and Arthur by devious ways. Though weakened, it kept to its conquering course. He saw that machine as it closed its career.

And his breast heaved a sign and his eye dropped a tear.

As he felt that it scarcely could last for a year, So broken and shattered, so weak and forlorn. Then dark was the cloud that o'ershadowed his brow, As he thought of the days that would soon be no more. The old trap is bu'eted: no hope for us now, So let us to destiny decently bow:"

And he gazed with regret at the Custom House door.

HOW PEOPLE HIDE MONEY.

Some Reminiscences by a Professional Search et Atter Lost Valuables. "I have been sent for very often in my time," said an elderly detective, "to search for money concealed by eccentric people. There was more of this hiding away of cash forty years ago than there is now, owing probably to the doubtful character of some of the old sav-ings banks. Still there is more of it now than most people suppose, and whenever a bank breaks the tempors and old stockings come into use again. Then, too, there are persons who have a delight in concealing money in such a way that they can get a sight at it now and then or at the place in which it is concealed.

"What is my method of search? Well, I can hardly say; in detective work set methods are are put in operation. Our proceedings depend wholly upon circumstances. The character, habits, and surroundings of the concealer have to be considered. A knowledge of human nature and an aptitude for perceiving the significance of certain classes of facts are especially needful.
"For instance: I was once sent for to find

"For instance; I was once sent for to find the money of a man over in New Jersey who had died suddenty, and left no visible trace of his wealth. The family had made a careful, systematic search before I arrived. I learned that he was not miserly, and intered that he had not used any of those complicated methods of concealment which are one of the miser's chief characteristics. I found that his business took him frequently from home, and that he had fornerly been a sailor. I asked what room he usually stept in, and they said, all over the bouse, adding that they had fully examined every place in which he had ever been known to be. I asked about his coluting.

On, the oldest possible kind, said his wife. We couldn't get him to wear anything decent. "May I see it?"

Why we have been all through it with knitting need es, and my girls ripped up the lithings everywhere, but we found nothing, and give the old things away.

I insisted, of course, upon seeing the picthes.

ings everywhere, but we found nothing, and gave the old things away.

I insisted, of course, upon seeing the clothes. You see, sir, I reasoned in this way: The man was not a miser, and the refore had used no extraordinary means of concessiment; and he constantly made short journeys from home, so I judged that he carried his money upon his person. You may set it down as a general rule that most men who conceal money blue to have it as near them as possible. The fact that he did not desire to seen in any particular room showed that the money was not hidden in a room. It was either in his ciothing or buried in the cellar, a favorite place for hid ag money. But he had been a salor. Now, it is characteristic of a salor not to conceal money on shipboard; the risks from the and water are too great. This feeling would be sikely to entitue after he had settled down ashore. Then, too, a salor is in the habit of carrying his pay with him. So, you see, there were good reasons for my guess. habit of earrying his pay with him. So, you see, there were good reasons for my guess. Well, some one brought the clothes in at last, and very shabby-looking they were. I went over them without success until my eye caught the binding. He always kept them well bound, said his wife; sailors are good sewers. The binding was wide, but we soon had it off, and there we found, folded engthwise and protected with olded silk, four \$1,000 bonds. A avariantly search is often not as good as

protected with olied silk, four \$1,000 bonds. A systematic e-arch is often not as good as a shrewd guess by an experienced person.

'Yes, there are men who conceal wealth away from their homes. Criminats almost always do it. Middle-aged countrymen will do it, but when they get old they are almost sure to hide it near the spot where they pass most of their time.

"Some lifteen years ago I went up to a farm house in Grange country at the requise of the

to hide it near the spot where they pass most of their time.

Some lifteen years ago I went up to a farm house in Orange county, at the request of the heirs, to look for money. The deceased had had no striking characteristics for my purpose, and, after trying several lines of search for litree days I grew doubitul. His riding sad-fle had been ripped open, his bootheels knocked off for diamonds, his soles split up and his upholstery pulled to pieces, Bricks had been taken out, the hearth torn up, and the wain-scotings pulled down. Even the backboards of pictures-frames nad been taken out, and the boys had dug around the roots of every tree in the orchard, but still no money had been found. The reward was too large to be lost, but I was nearly at my wits' end. Pinally I asked for a horse and wagon. I wanted to drive about a bit and settle my mind. As I rode off the brother of the deceased said. You'll find the farm well laid off, he surveyed it himself.

Those words kent coming to my mind. The man hadn't concealed the money in the house, that was evident; nor in the barn, for he seldom went there. Why should he use the roots of trees or stones if he knew how to survey? The thought came like a flash. Where was the old gentleman in the habit of sitting? I asked. On, he almost always sat by that window, said the brother, but we've pulled everything to pieces around there. Is down just as he did. The man sat down. In which direction was he most apt to look? Nowhere in particular; out of the window generally. Toward the born? No, this way. I followed the look: If was in the line of an old, used-up pump. Which way in the pamp and then made a beeline for the pond? These answers had a certain significance. Men like to bave the place of concealment in sight, and it is well known that they will often walk over money they have buried to see that the soil is undisturied. I had the pump taken up and excavations made—no money. The pump awas replaced. I centered the room one more and stood by the window. Suidenly I saw a faint

sil; it was a surveyor's point. I lined it all to to the hine, and the digging began. A two-inch steam-pipe was struck at a depth of four feet. The end was plugged; I took home a \$500 bill that olight.

I had a curious case two years ago. A weathy man had been attacked with partial paralysis, and his speech and the greater part of his memory had left him. He wrote out the question. Where did I put my money? The amount was large, \$32,000 in bonds, which he had been about to take to a sufe deposit building. The hoirs were wild. I stopped all the tearing up and cushion-pricking business, for the man was not a concealer; though it was supposed by the dectors that he had felt the attack coming on and had put the money in some out-of-the-way place. Just how or in what spet in his library he had fallen, could not be mode out. After a day's reflection my partner and I had to conclude that he had been robbed. Two courses were open to us; we could make sudden arrests without any real evidence, always a hateful course for a good detective to take, or we must find the exact spot where the man fell, and line up from that. The dectors helped us here: You had better examine the gentleman's boly, they said. We did so, and found a long horizontal mark on the hip, and blue marks on the kness and chow. He had fallen sudwise over an object not over sixteen inches high, and naving a narrow rounded edge of metal, for an iron mark was found on the clothing. Every piece of furniture in the house was inspected, but to no purpose. The bears apparent were in despair. But my partner and I began to be hopeful. In detective work, whenever you come upon some detail that seems attery inverpicable, that is the thing which of all others must be explained; and you feel, moreover, that in solving the difficulty you will come nearer in some unknown way to your roin. We took all night to think the roatter over. Then my partner said. How about the cellar? That's where the household metal is. They all and been soarching, the firm and sort to deep you

cracked walls covered with wall paper, in all sorts of bedding and upholstery, and in almost every conceivable place.

What is the best way to conceal-money? I can't say; but I will tell you about a man whose method was a good deal talked about at the time among the detectives. He was a backelor, and well known as a concealer. He died of heart disease, in Broome street, some years ago. Many attempts had been made to rob him, but without success. Thieves ran off one night with all his clothing, and ripped it to pinces, only to be disappointed. When he died, everything was broken up to find his money. The ceitar had been dug out to the extent of three feet, the roof broken apart, and the caves examined to no purpose. When they were clearing out the rubbish, just after I arrived, some one knocked down a rickety shelf above the mantelpiece, which was covered with old letters, medicine phials, dusty nowspaper serans, and other worthless rubbish. A quarter of an hour later one of the heirs, a girl of six years, was found seated on the floor in a pile of bank notes, to which she had valuly attempted to call her mother's attention on account of their pretty pictures.

That concealer was the duly really deep one I sver knew. The lady paids high compliment to the gentleman's acuteness when she remarked: Why, no one would ever have thought of looking up there for money.

TALKS WITH AN ANCIEST MARISER courses on a Hounted Womes and Mysterions Ocenvreners Among the Maine Islands - Ronning Into a Big Whate.

SQUIRREL ISLAND, Me., Aug. 1 .- "I calculate," said a retired mackerel fisherman of Squirrel Island, who was engaged in the monotonous operation of ganging trawl hooks, "that one State of Maine crow is ekal tow any tew folks, take 'em as they come. Yaou know that, don't ye, Dorcas?" yelling at an old lady in the corner, who immediately dropped an ear trumpet that was a cross between the weapon of a Texas steer and a fog horn, and screamed back, "Hard

time a-teethin', but tolerable." "I'm taikin' about crows," yelled back the Captain, jerking the half hitch savagely. "Crows, abacut craows, poartners. She's got them babbles on her mind, and can't git 'em sout," he added, red in the face with yelling in the horn ineffectually. "Ye see, our daughter's got twins, and every time you speak to Dorens she thinks you're inquirin' abaout 'em. She ain't deaf," said the Captain apologetically. "only got this ere fog in her throt (throat); but as I was a-sayin', it beats all natur absout these ere crows. Jes' take a look at 'em, and

I'll jine ye in a minute."

The reporter had called on the retired mariner in search of clams, and, acting upon his suggestion, strolled out upon the rocky ledge that faced the sea in front of the little cabin. The attention of the most essual observer would have been attracted by the great number of sea urchins (schini) that were strewn over the rocks far above high-water mark, and nearly all in a fresh condition; that is, the spines yet had their normal green color, but the animal matter had in every case been taken out in some mysterious way. Hundreds and thousands were thus scattered about, while the bleached remains of others showed that the mysterious collecting had been going on for a long time. On many of the rocks were seen large black crows, and, not expecting to have the mystery solved, the repor-ter stretched himself upon a rock and began to contemplate nature in the abstract. a moment the birds as if by concert took to the air, moving in a body of fifteen or twenty down among the weed, and alighting again. began a search for something. One large rusty fellow coulty waded into a pool, thrust its head under water, and, after a slight struggle, lifted out something, and flew up over the rocks within fifty feet of the observer. Hovering a moment, he let the something, which proved to be an echinus, drop about twenty feet, following it down quickly, and in less than a minute he had pecked the animal matter out, and was engaged in a search for others. Other crows were now dropping their finds, and a fair rain of echini was kept up until the astonished looker on broke up the raid, and found that the birds dropped the prickly creatures upon the rocks to break them. Those that refused to succumb to this process were always attacked at the mouth where there were no spines. In destroyed, so that it is difficult to find then along shore. The crows are not alone in their taste, the curious animals being eaten in

many of the Mediterranean ports as sea eggs. "Tolable cute, ain't they?" said the Captain, who now made his appearance. "It's astonishin' what they don't know. Naow I disrecoilect whether it was last summer or the summer before that Doreas set tew make up some mer before that Doreas set tew make up some puffs (a kind of comforter) for Matildy-she's the marm of them twins. Wail, there must have been nigh on tew forty hens' pickins all laid aout dryin' for tew be put intow puffs, and I reckon absout tew shots about an onneel of the lyin' absout drying tew, when them cussed birds come along, first one takin' up a feather, and then tellin' the rest, until beacon Ferris's son, who see 'em, said about fifty spent the huil afternoon carryin' eff them puff feathers and nigh on to a hur! shot o' line. What for? Just dwiltry, said the Captain, warmiy, 'and nothin' else. I found 'em strewed over absout an aere. Yaou see, i killed a couple o' crows some time since, and they recute. Yaou know seals mostly can't eatherder water, and in old times afore your day seals was someon araound here as gues is new. Wail, one day I was calkin' up my dory, settin' kind o' quiet like, when all to once I see a crow aliyin' along kind o' curus jest at the water's edge, and in a minute up comes aseal, and the crow lights right on as head and makes a grab for a hai it had. The seal dived daown, and the crow seemed to follow it under water, for when the animite come up the crow was on its bead again, and actually grabbed the herrin' and got ashore with it. Let's go araound the other way," said the Captain, suddenly grasping his companion's arm.

During the crow talk we had been following the rocky shore around from Ocean Point in the direction of Pennaquid, while in the direction of Pennaquid, while in the direction of Pennaquid, while in the site tance was seen the faunt outline of Monnegan.

"What's the matter?" asked The Sus man, observing the old man's refuctance to go ahead.

"Yaou see thet house," he replied in a solemn whisper, and pointing a rheumatic finger in what was intended as the general direction of a low sharty on the elif. I froguing the sea, and put's (a kind of comforter) for Matildy-she's

low shanty on the clift, fronting the sea, and backed by a grove of firs and pines. "There ain't a soul there," he continued. Let's haut on the wind and warp araound it," and the old

whisper, and looking a rheumatic finger in what was insteaded as a grown of first and prints. There is a state of the property of the said of the property of the

that he was carried off by some pirate craft, and there's attrice enough told absout him to fill a sizable book.

This 'ere rock,' said the Captain, changing the suject, and pointing to an oval kelp-covered rock about a quarter of a mile out, "is exilled the Whale's Baog, all on account of a joke it played on some city lolks years'n years ago. They went acut a rowin' in a dory, and were pullin' along not knowin' anythin about the rock, when all to once they was lifted acut o' water, and there come a terribia hiss, a sort of explosion, and they was tipped acut intew the water. Bain' good swimmors, they struck acut for shore, and some daown tow Squirrel to old Beyews, tellin' haow a winale had struck'em and mashed the dory, and, what's more, they thought so. Ye see, while rock comes up tew a pint, and when the tide's jest right, and a bot thought so. Ye see, while rock comes up tew a pint, and when the tide's jest right, and a bot thought so. Ye see, while rock comes up tew a pint, and when the tide's jest right, and to tip over, and you won't see nothin' but the black weed. The hissan'? Wall, thore's a cave or somethin' right in there somewhere, and when the water stackens the wind gits in, and in a minute more it's shot acut again jest like it was a whale. I've seen her spout twenty feet in a gale; purty sight, tew.

Yes, I've had my life half took whalin'; had all I want, tow. Jest jike scalin' and lobsterin' armound here, played acut. Ever git tosaed? Yes, I've head not seen ye even the with a whale was when a was safe aboard ship. We was browkin' along off Cape Horn, bound to the south ard. There wan't nothin' in sight, and even the green hands knew we was off soundin's. I'd jest walked for'ard, and was stoopin' over, a-hollerin' daown, nigh on tew browkin' his back, and it was all that saved my neck. We made for the deck, and sucked nothin but bigs, so't we knew that we was all right. The fore toggallant was curried away by the shock and the cut-water slow while hatch the grean hands was curried away by the

by the shock and the enti-water serve. What an II A which, of course, I were we want to the an interpretation of the water was red with blook price of the proportion of the water was red with blook price of the water was comparison.

A Cawbay's Wife Betaits their Good Points and Braws a Comparison.

**A Cawbay's Wife Statis their Good Points and Points and Price of the water was red with blook price of the price of the water was red with blook price of the price of the water was red with blook price of the price of the water was red with blook price of the water was red with blook price of the water was red with blook price of the water was red with them, observe their ways, and know their habits, their modes of dress, and their style of speech. Cowboys are universally proclaimed to be sail that is bad and crued. I say it is all the water of the price of the

captured, one dead and the other alive.

What your correspondent said about the cattle owners is undoubtedly true. They turn cattle loose on the prairies, knowing well that some of them will succumb to starvation or die of thirst before the spring opens. They know to, that it is cheaper to lose some than to feed all. Of the horror and shame of it enough cannot be said; but I say let the blame lie where it belongs—on the Eastern owners, not on the men who are hired to do their work as they are told to do it. Frank Wilkeson speaks of 'the brutes who live in log cabins.' Now, the real brutes live back in our Eastern cities in fine mansions, drinking wines, while the cattle dependent on them are thirsting and dying. Will I be forgiven it I say, in charity, that their neglect is more the outgrowin of careteessness than of 'callousness of heart,' as your correspondent calls it? The owners are soldon present when their cattle are dying, so is it strange that, not seeing their suffering, they are not impressed by it?

As for the wolves killing poor cows, we think Mr. Wilkeson is mistaken about the 'poor cow.' In our experience it is oftener the fat call or yearling, or even fat cow, final is overpowered by the wolves. We have never known of a 'poor' cow being killed wine there was a fat one on the range. Wolves know when

ARTISTS' MODELS.

The Bemand for Them in New York-Their Wages and Nationality.

"Yes, there is an increased demand for models, both draped and nude," said a wellknown sculptor, who has charge of the model department in the Art Students' League This is due to the increased attention paid in this country to figure painting, which is itself due to a natural evolution hastened, if you please, by European influences. Two years ago there were a dozen nude models; this last season we have had thirty for the school, and I have a list of sixty on my books. Painting of the nude has increased among artists about one-third. The League will add another 'life ciass, as a class for the study of the nude is called, to the four running through the last school year. The supply is always equal, I

find, to the demand.

"Draped models are in demand for illustrated and in the trators, principally among artists and in the League, for the study of the head. Of these there is an unlimited supply, forty-nine head models being listed on my books alone. Of course these figures do not include all the persons posing, as artists frequently make use of their female relatives, or make engagements

What is most desired in a model?" asked the reporter.
"In the nude male models, either muscular

development or good proportions; in the lemale nude, a fine figure, grace, and beautiful composition of lines. The females have not much shapeliness before the age of 15 or 16 are usually in best form about 20, and after 25 are likely to 'lose their figures,' particularly if they are married and have borne children. To be sure, there are numerous exceptions to this rule. From 5 feet to 5 feet 3 inches are generally the best forms-compact and in harmony

usually from the country districts, being objectionable.

Yes, we do occasionally come across cases of interest, where persons formerly moving a good society have, out of financial necessity, become models. Do you see this pipe? It belonged to a model I once bad. He was a Captain in the French army and a member of the Legion of Henor, but had been expected from France for some political offence. Pour follow! I missed him for several weeks one eliminer—he was then poutly old—and afterward learned that he lead died of starcation. Women too? On, yes; the finest nude model I have ever seen was the wife of a man prominent in literacy circles at one time. He was so hard prossed for living money, by reason of a conflaing sickness, that his wife undertook to solve the diffeatry by becoming a model. She was known to a few artists only.

A Bullad for the Critics Let them Say want They Will.

Barabbas is my name. Barabbas, the sou of shame Is the meaning I suppose.
I'm nor better than the test
And whether worse than the rest Of my fellow men, who knows?

I was once, to say it in ora f. In the open light of day; So much I am free to confine But all men, more or less Are robbers in their way.

Prom my caveco in the crass. The camels with their load Of merchan lise on the road That leadeth to Jeriche And I struck their unaware

As an eagle from the air Drops down on bird or beast; And I had my heart's desire Of the merchants of Sidon and Tyre And Damascus and the East, And occasionally I would Grasp an nufermented date

With an everiase and a cane.

You bel your bottom dollar I taught him how to holler With augonizing pain. But it is not for that I fear, In these iron fetters bound; Sedition, that is the word,

That Postine Printe heard, And he liketh not the sound. What think ve would be care For a Jew slain here or there, Or a plundered caravan. But Gasar! And that is a crime To the attermost end of time

Shall not be forgiven to man. Therefore was Herod wroth Therefore his wrath did smile Judas, the Gaulonite, And his followers, as yo know.

For that cause and no more Am I here, as I said before; For one unlocky night Jucundus, the Captain of horse, Was upon us with all his force. And I was caught in the sight.

I might have fled with the rest, But my dagger was in the breast Of a Roman equerry.

As we rolled there in the street
They bound me hands and feet,
And this is the end of me.

The Experience of an Arkansas Lawyer. Prom the Arkaneau Transiter.

CURIOUS FEATURES OF ACTUAL LIFE.

Judge Shickleton relates an interesting reminiscence of the sarly days of Arkaness; "I came here," said the Judge, "just after I had been admitted here, "said the Judge, "just after I had been admitted to the bar in a Northern State. Like the stvernay young lawyer, I was poor, and actually thirsted for a case, Shortly after I arrived I went to a mountain district and stopped at a small town where there was considerable excitement over the trial of a young man who had been indicted for murder. The older lawyers were lostly to energe in the presecution, so the young prosecuting atterney was working single handed. I met min the second day after my arrival and which he learned the second day after my arrival, and when he learned tha

I was a lawyer he said!

'I am at present prosecuting for murder a young fellow turned Daws. He is as sully as sully can be, and should by all means hang, yet I fear, with so much opposition, that I will not be said to assist justice to a proper punishment of the terrible crime. Now, what I want you to do is to assist me."

"I studied the case carefully. I made every point so

clear that I could see the jurymen shaking their heads when an illustration was strikingly vivid. The commet for the defence, composed of old invyers whose fame had long since been established looked at me in seton-lations. They met me and wanted a compromise. I knew nothing but justice, and justice knew no compre-mise. Finally the case went to the jury. Within five minutes afterward a verdict of guilty was rendered. The young man was hanged. I moved to another part

The young man was hanged. I moved to snother part of the State, where I soon established a good practice.

One day knout three years afterward I met, at a Northern watering place, a beautiful young woman whose husband was dying of consumption. The consumptive grew worse rapidly, but his wife was still hopeful for he would talk of what he intended to do when he recovered. One night about 12 o'clock I was summoned to the poor fellow's room. He lay gasping for breath, and his wife, even beautiful in grief sat holding his beads. vands. The end soon came, and I saw her bow her head

days after the funeral. Then she came to tell megood by.

"When the memory of your husband affords a melan choly pleasure, instead of a deep grier, will you write to me?" I asked.

"I don't know, she replied. "I don't feel as though ! shall ever again feel disposed to write, but I thank you for the deep interest you have taken in me, and hope to

some day meet you again."

"I returned to Arkansas and resumed my practice, but business cares did not remove the image of that beau-tiful face. Two years passed and I heard nothing from mined to go again to the watering place. One evening after I had been there a few days, I was strolling on the mountain, when I chanced to stroll near Delare's grave. Bearing voices, I approached cautiously. I stoot be-

Bearing voices, I approached cautiously. I stood behind a tree. The mome came ust, and I saw Mrs. Delure
and a man sitting near the grave.

"I cannot marry you," she said. 'You have been
very kind to me, and have greenly aided me in getting
my school, but I cannot marry you."

"Do you ever expect to marry again!' he asked.

"I don't know. There is one man whose memory I
love. He was with me when my husband died. If I were to ever marry any one I would marry blin. I promised to write to him, and have tried a dozen times.

but each letter seemed like a live letter."

"I could stand no more, and excisiming 'Elia, I rushed from my hiding place and caught her in my arms. The man looked on for a moment and turned away
"Our arrangements were soon completed. Our wedding was quiet and simple, and immediately after the
cereinony we started for my bone in Arkaneas.
"We tegan housekeeping at once, and I know there was

not a happier man in town than I. One evening while Ella and I were sitting in the twilight, she said: I never saw a man so little interested in any one's history as you are. You have been acquainted with me for a long time now, and have nover asked me anything about my former self."
"Your present self, I replied, "belongs to me; your

former self did not. I am never anxious about any thing that does not belong to use."
"Do you know that I used to live in this State!"

'Did jour' I asked in surprise.
'Yes,' she said, in a saddened tone. 'I have been.

three times married. My first husband was named Dawes, but he was a bad man, and died by the hand of "Great heavens! I had hung her husband."

The Last Census in Japan.

From the London Times

The returns of the census taken on Jan. 1. 883, for the empire of Japan have just been published and show that the whole country contains a total of 30,700,110, made up of 18,508,008 males and 18,101,112 females. The number of inhabited houses is 7,011,770. seing an average of about five persons to a house. The populations of a few of the best known cities are as fol lows: Osaka, 1,772,331. living in 335,985 houses: Hioge, 1,418,521. living in 310,010 houses: Nagasaki, 1,294,025, living in 257,915 houses: Tokio, 987,887, living in 277,055 houses: Kioto, 885 215, living in 198,029 houses. The rate of population to houses, however, seems uncertain in the various towns, as, for instance, in Nusgata, where a population of 1,5:11,108 inhabit 802,100 houses. It is unusual to find in the census of different coun-tries such an equality in numbers of the sexes, though there are a few towns in Japan where the women outnumber the men, such as Saltaina, where there are 444,000 women to 475,000 men. Alteni, 009,295 to 002,815; Yamanashi, 295,534 to 294,315; Yamanashi, 295,500 to 252,855. A return published at the same date states that the Japanese army consists of 30 generals, 0,336 officers of all ranks, 109,485 non-commissioned officers and men 253 officers of administration, 62 military workmen, and 617 apprentices, of whom 12 are studying military rod tine in foreign countries.

A Genuine Bull Fight. From the Lynchbury Advance.

Last week Frank Dann, a butcher of Norfolk, bought a herd of catio in that (d) which he sent to his shughter pens in Branniston. Among the cattle there was a large long horned bull which would not be driven into the stable lot. and becoming very mad, attacked shaighter pens in Brambieton. A mong the cartle there was a large long formed built which would not be driven into the stable for, and becoming very mad, stacked everything that came must fun. The owner ordered the colored man to brisk out the buildings and ten introduced man to brisk out the buildings and ten introduced man to brisk out the buildings and ten introduced man to brisk out the buildings and ten introduced man to brisk out the manager and the master's commands these traited does ingless then it the inflating the weards of the weards and section one of the manager and that selections was going between the ten the report of the open weather that selections was going between the open weather built building overtheless, be travel again and made first, the time diving a hern reports one of the savage-looking dogs within a theorem of could be uses.

After some mand fluituit to which the built as well as associated of the days were enough opinion, but to send the same of the same to be an expectation of the days were enough opinion, but to send of execution that the same tension of the same of the same tension of the day of the same tension of the days of the same of th

Breaking Up an Elopement. Print the American Georges.

A young follow from the country, whose manifold is a wrest and when the country, whose manifold is a wrest and when a theorem is not displayed in a few displayed in the few

From the Engineering and Mining Journal

About a month ago, the company operating the east artes at every to refer Associated in the east artes at every to refer Associated for the large of the east artes at every to refer Associated for the large of the

From the Hartford Courant. From the Hartford Courant.

Col. William Talcott has been voted the handsomest old man, in town, He is 77 years old, and his hair and whiskers are only slightly sprinkled with gray. Mr. though Smith comes next in see said youtsful looks. He offered to run a foot rice with a man twenty dive years younger, but the latter was atraid to try it.

From the Springfield Republican. Col. George I. Berkins of Norwich celebrated his field birthday Sunday. He is breasurer of the Norwich falls wurseser Hallmad. He recently declined an instability to the anniversary of the boundardinent of Sominaton because he couldn't leave his themeas. He is in feel flight and "as straight as a pine" Menceny.